

Boston Weekly Globe.

TUESDAY, APRIL 8, 1884.

HOW TO RAISE VEGETABLES.

On the 2d page will be found the seventh paper on the general subject of "How to Grow Crops Profitably." It is an exhaustive article on sugar beets, etc. The subject is intelligently and clearly treated, and its information is of practical value to every farmer. Next week, in a similar exhaustive and practical way, the successful cultivation of hops will be discussed.

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By PAUL DRATTON.

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When 3000 British troops are routed by sixty Arabs, the press correspondents speak gently of the affair as GORDON'S "ill-success in an engagement with the enemy." Nothing short of the extermination of the British army would rise, in the estimation of these faithful chroniclers, to the dignity of a defeat.

The alacrity with which the Hamilton County Bar Association proceeds to reform itself would be amusing if it were not such a serious matter. The alacrity with which they have arrived at the conclusion that the criminal laws, which they knew all along protected rather than punished criminals, ought to be revised, shows that they have learned one lesson by the light of the riot. Now if they do not succeed in forgetting it before they carry out their good intentions there will be some hope that their faith has been bad enough to cause a genuine reform.

The New York Senate, blindly stumbling about in an endeavor to find some means of reforming the evils of great wealth, has hit upon a bill taxing inheritance. The bill has been ordered to a third reading, and there is some expectation that it will pass. The New York world, which usually takes a just and common sense view of such questions, comments the bill very highly. But it is only another one of those attempts cropping out from every direction to remedy a deep-seated evil, but lacking at some of its results. The more

money a man has the harder he will try to get out of paying a tax on it, and a law can not be made strict enough to prevent tax evasion. The better way is to turn legislative attention to the conditions which make possible the heaping up of such immense masses of wealth. A tree can never be killed by cutting off its top branches.

A WALL STREET CURIOSITY.

The retirement of a successful speculator from Wall street with a fortune well secured is such an unusual occurrence that it is worthy of more than passing notice in the brief news notes of the daily press. Wall street was greatly surprised last week by the announcement that C. J. OSBORNE had decided to go out of business, and that the firm of brokers of which he was a member would take in its shingle.

Had it been announced that the house was insolvent, the surprise could not have been greater. But it was known that the firm was not only perfectly solvent, but wealthy, and in the full tide of success. Mr. OSBORNE retires with \$3,000,000 of the spoils of Wall street, which is quite sufficient for any man not ambitious to rank with the GOULDS and VANDERBILTS as a mere possessor of superfluous dollars. He is evidently one of the few men who know when they have got enough.

As a rule, Americans never know when to stop after the money-making mania has once taken possession of them. The American man of business, particularly the man engaged in the business of gambling in stocks, generally devotes the better part of his life to the insane scramble for gold, and the more he gets the more he wants. By the time he has secured an independent fortune he has become the slave of his business habits, and cannot enjoy his wealth in a rational way. He must be in the thick of the fight or life has no charms for him. His whole life has been devoted to business and he cannot give it up without some such struggle as the opium-eater goes through when deprived of his drug. Many a man has seen the time when he could have quit the street with a million or more, and has gone on in the hope of doubling his pile and lost it all by some unlucky speculation, being unable to resist the temptation to gamble.

The case of JOHNNY SKAE, the Pacific coast mining speculator, strikingly illustrates this inability to understand what constitutes "enough." At one period of the Sierra Nevada rise, SKAE could have cleaned up about ten millions, but he wanted the earth and kept on playing against the game of the bonanza kings until he lost his last two-bit piece and had to go to work. Speculators not only do not know when it is wise to stop, but they never give a moment's thought to the injustice of their operations.

The course of this broker in retiring from business with more than enough is to be commended to American men of business. It would have been better for the country had VANDERBILT, GOULD, SAGE and the rest of the money kings of Wall street retired with \$3,000,000 apiece and devoted their energies to amusing themselves and spending their incomes.

A WARNING TO FATHERS.

From Redwing, Minn., comes a story of a man who came from Bismarck and offered to the first man he met at the depot \$200 if he would find him a wife of short notice. As the story goes, the man took him to his own house and introduced him to his daughter. The bargain was quickly made, and, as a guarantee of good faith, the man from Dakota transferred \$40,000 worth of Bismarck property to his intended bride.

Just what the disseminators of this insidious fable are trying to accomplish is not clearly apparent, but we deem it the duty of the press to warn fathers of marriageable daughters against being influenced by the story to flock to Redwing. To the inflated imagination of burdened fathers, Redwing may seem to be the objective point of hordes of Dakota bachelors, who are galloping across the plains with \$200 bills in their hands and deeds of Bismarck property in their breast pockets over hearts wildly yearning for somebody to love and cherish. The Redwing depot may picture itself in their minds as the site of the promised land, where daughters cease from troubling and fathers get a bonus for introducing them to eligible men.

It is painful to dispel such bright illusions, but the truth must be told though all the girls in the country go hand-in-hand. The probabilities are that that somebody in Dakota has got a corner on servant girls, and the distressed bachelors, who are compelled to get their own meals and mend their own clothes, are trying to break the corner by luring girls to the State with romantic tales about Bismarck property and all that sort of thing.

Of course a Dakota man would be willing to pay \$200 for a life lease of a cook. It would be much cheaper than hiring a servant girl at \$4 per week. But it would be safe to wager that the girl in the story, if there is any such girl, discovered the home of her wealthy husband to be a log cabin on a cattle ranch, and her Bismarck property to be a corner lot on the prairie, at the junction of an imaginary line and a cow-path.

More than this, it is rumored that every Dakota man worth marrying has two or three wives already, but we don't state that as a fact. We trust that this explanation will check the threatened stampede to Redwing depot of our enterprising Massachusetts fathers and daughters.

A PLEA FOR HARMONY.

The Tribune gently chides its fellow organs for being too positive and outspoken in discussing the fitness of leading Republicans for the presidential nomination, and advocates a policy of moderation for harmony with incidental offices. "The man we do not prefer has his friends," says the wary Tribune. "If he had not a good many friends we should not be tempted to say a word about him. The votes of those friends will be wanted in November if the party is to elect anybody." The Republicans who are pitching into Arthur, Logan and Blaine, and manufacturing ammunition for the wicked Democrats should give heed to the Tribune's diplomatic advice. They may be obliged to support one of the three, and in that case their somewhat may be ungrateful. It is better not to burn the bridges behind you when you are feeling your way in the enemy's country. The Tribune wisely declares that "political independence is a good thing, where there is proper occasion for it," which means "where it does not endanger the success of the regular Republican ticket." The organs should sink their principles and their preferences, and harmoniously go in for anything to get the offices.

The BLAINE boom is being worked in New Jersey by that eminent patriot, GEORGE M. ROBESON, generally known as "Secor," because of his intimate connection with certain corrupt contractors while at the head of the Navy Department. Mr. ROBESON evidently thinks the Blaine

historian has the lead in the race for the presidency, and he proposes to make himself useful to that ambitious politician in order to be in a position to lay claim to some of the rewards of victory. In the event of BLAINE's election, the self-appointed boss of New Jersey would undoubtedly ask for the naval secretaryship, and perhaps he would get it. The remote possibility of ROBESON getting his hands again upon the navy is reason enough why BLAINE should be defeated. There are other good reasons discernible in the career of Mr. BLAINE himself.

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.

WILLIAM S. HOLMAN hit the civil-service-reform nail on the head when he said to the House of Representatives:

"The evil of your civil service is the great army of unemployed public officials whose main duty and employment is to draw their salaries."

"The real civil service reform needed is to stop this everlasting increase in the employees of the government, and this endless increase of salaries, and to compel the public officers to earn the more than ample salaries you pay them."

"No other civil service reform will pay the expense of the experiment."

While the truly good Republican statesmen are pretending to reform the civil service by asking irrelevant questions of an army of office-seekers and creating new offices to be encumbered by them, a horde of useless collectors, clerks and miscellaneous leeches are drawing salaries for doing nothing. The official figures of the bureau of statistics show that of a total of \$54,073,985 of merchandise imported in February, not less than \$50,487,000 came through the four principal custom houses of the country. More than nine-tenths of all the duties collected in February was collected at New York, Boston, Philadelphia and San Francisco. About three-quarters of the total was collected at New York alone. The total imports for the month in eight customs districts amounted to only \$303, while the average monthly aggregate of salaries paid in the eight custom houses is \$4507, to say nothing of other expenses. The way to reform the civil service is to abolish such superfluous offices.

HOW IT IS MADE OUT.

A correspondent excitedly demands to know how THE GLOBE makes it out that R. B. HAYES is not an ex-president of the United States. We are surprised to find that any person at all interested in public affairs is unacquainted with the fact that in 1870 the people of the United States, by a majority of a quarter million, elected SAMUEL J. TILDEN to be their president for four years. A person named R. B. HAYES, who is now engaged in what we trust is the honest business of keeping hens in Ohio, was fraudulently placed in the White House by a band of treasonable conspirators, and for four years embezzled the salary of Mr. TILDEN. As R. B. HAYES never was elected president of the United States it is quite clear that he cannot be an ex-president. If a sneak thief should get into the house of our correspondent, lock the latter out and proceed to eat the food in the pantry and pocket the spoons, the neglect of our correspondent to fire him out would not constitute the thief the rightful occupant of the house and owner of the spoons. We hope the point is made clear.

FOLGER'S BOARDING-HOUSE.

GEORGE BLISS reluctantly explains that the item of \$348 in his bill of expenses presented to and paid by the government was for two months' board at Secretary FOLGER'S house in Washington. The board bill was receipted by FRANK SPERRY, who had nothing to do with the boarding-house, because FOLGER thought it would look better to have some name other than his own appear in the vouchers. The estimable old man at the head of the Treasury Department appears to be a very thrifty boarding-house keeper. Three hundred and forty-eight dollars for two months' board is pretty steep, but then it was paid by the government.

The citizens of Cincinnati are seriously considering how to reform the administration of criminal law and do away with the abuses which caused the recent revolt. The Turners have condemned the acts of violence, but have expressed their opinion of the justice of the popular indignation by expelling one of the BERNER jurors from their association. Among the remedies for existing evils proposed by the Turners are the repeal of the law exempting militiamen from jury duty, the reduction of the number of peremptory challenges allowed in a homicide case, and the passing of a law prohibiting the setting aside of a verdict on purely technical grounds. No doubt these changes would be beneficial, but very little improvement in the character of juries can be expected so long as the reading of the testimony taken by a coroner is a disqualification for jury duty in murder cases.

Another youth, who has but little knowledge of anything except dime novels, and boasts that he has read half the dime novels and criminal literature of the day, has fallen into crime. The influence of sensational literature and how to prevent its bad effects has become one of the most important and delicate of social questions. How much of the appalling amount of youthful crime can be laid to the blame of the yellow-backs and the flashy weeklies, and how much belongs to social conditions, lack of parental restraint, poor training and occupation, is a question that ought to be considered before all the blame is laid upon the former.

The utter absurdity of the liquor laws of this State is demonstrated by the decision of the Supreme Court on the public bar question. As the license law now stands a license to sell liquor to be drunk on the premises—which is practically a bar license—does not legalize the keeping of a bar. According to the decision of the Supreme Court nine-tenths of the licensed bar-rooms in the State are conducted in violation of the law, and every liquor-seller who serves drinks over a counter is liable to prosecution for maintaining a public nuisance. This is the kind of legal jumble that comes of the efforts of cold-water fanatics to tinker the statutes, and make everybody conform to their ideas.

The Democrats in Congress should heed Mr. BLACKBURN'S advice and pass the MORRISON bill without any unnecessary delay. The people are getting tired of the uncertainty.—[Globe.] But General BUTLER says that the MORRISON bill is an absurdity.—[Journal.] It will make no difference in the ultimate fate of the bill whether it is an absurdity or a necessity. The Senate will kill any tariff bill passed by the House, and the quicker the bill is disposed of the better for business. It is this fooling around the matter that we object to and want to see ended, one way or another.

When man forgets his proper place and descends to the level of the dæd he must not expect to retain any of the rights or privileges of the stern

sex. A New York man of slight build dressed himself up until he looked "just too sweet for anything" and ventured out on the Bowery the other day, and before he had walked two blocks he was winked at by half a dozen impudent female flirts and grossly insulted by a great, horrid woman, who caught him by the coat and actually kissed him. The dear little man was terribly shocked and mortified and caused the audacious woman to be arrested. The prisoner explained to the court that the complainant was "so sweet" she couldn't help kissing him, but the court would listen to nople in extenuation, and sentenced her to fifteen days imprisonment. This should be a lesson to "sweet"-looking men not to venture out without protectors. The women are getting awfully bold nowadays.

At the very hour when General GRAHAM was preparing to withdraw the troops from Suakin and abandon that portion of the Sudan a telegram was being sent from Khartoum, saying: "We are daily expecting the arrival of British troops. We cannot believe that the government will abandon us. Our very existence depends upon Great Britain." Yet the government has abandoned Khartoum and General GORDON to whatever fate EL MAHDI may have in store for them. GORDON evidently thinks a large force is on the march to assist him, and is depending upon reinforcements to sustain his new policy of active hostilities. But he will find, when too late, that he has been betrayed and deserted by the government.

Those who are so very sure that the Republican party is the party of civil service reform should consider the ways of Candidate LOGAN and his friends and be wise. It is expected that they will be sharp fighting in Chicago to make the delegates from that city unanimous for LOGAN. The machinery has already been set at work and the post office made the source of power for turning out the screws. The employees are being worked for LOGAN'S advantage, a subtle influence is going out through them to all the ward meetings, and as a consequence it is expected that the Chicago delegates will be a wonderful example of harmonious sentiment in favor of Senator LOGAN.

A peculiar feature of the riot is the number of boys who have been engaged in it. There was a large proportion of them from the first night, and after that their numbers increased until on the third night, when his character was at the worst, it had become a rabble of boys controlled by thieves and cut-throats. Taken in connection with the general outburst of youthful depravity there has lately been, this fact has a menacing look. With the criminal and lawless element among more boys becoming as large and important as this, what may not be feared from the criminal classes of twenty years hence.

The reason why Senator CONKLING was not chosen a member of the electoral college was because he would not join the conspiracy, and it was believed he would oppose giving the electoral vote of Oregon to HAYES. The more we learn about Mr. CONKLING, the more respect we have for him. Being an honorable gentleman, he is not in favor with the leading politicians of the g. o. p. To be out of favor with that crowd is getting to be a certificate of honesty.

And now it appears that one cause of BISMARCK'S intense dislike of Minister SARGENT arose from the fact that he disapproved of the topics of conversation in the minister's family and social circle. They were too liberal to please him, but did attract his political opponents. Thereupon the mighty and iron-handed BISMARCK, because he couldn't control the point of view of the American minister's household as he does all the rest of Germany, proceeded to get into a huff, which increased his displeasure on other matters. The story may be true and it may not, but if it isn't it is very like BISMARCK, all the same.

Indiana needs a term of the services of Governor BUTLER at the head of her affairs. The secretary of the State Board of Health says that if one-half the truth were told about the condition of the women in the poor-houses it "would make the women of Indiana rise and tear down the institutions." Now will the opposition newspapers clamor against the secretary that he is libelling the State?

"We seriously doubt whether the sober and practical people of this country are going to prefer Democratic rule to the success of any Republican who is at all likely to be nominated," says the New York Tribune. Nevertheless, the people of this country did in 1870 prefer Democratic rule to the success of any Republican, and we suspect they are in a similar frame of mind this year.

An ingenious dealer in oleomargarine declares that all the millionaire yachtmen prefer it to real butter. Perhaps they do, but that only shows how the taste of gold vitiate the organs of taste along with the rest of the man. People who pay taxes on less than a million experience the blessings of poverty in being satisfied without feasting on a mixture of lard and nitric acid.

The California silk culturists give the first instance on record of an infant industry that doesn't want protection. They petition Congress for a bureau of silk culture, but say that they don't want any protection on raw silk. This infant seems to enjoy an unusual amount of sound health and good sense.

BARNUM is anxious to give a literary flavor to the fame of his white elephant and offers \$500 for the best poem on the animal. Why doesn't he negotiate with TENNYSON?

The Senate has talked nearly three weeks on the BLAINE education bill, and is no nearer a decision on the question than it was at the beginning.

The First Snow-Drop.

[Julia M. Dana.]

"I want to get up," the snow-drop said, As she loosened the wrappings about her head. "It may be the world is white with snow, Yet I'd rather be there than here below. 'Tis horrid to be curled up so tight—I want to look out and see the light."

"My dear little sisters are fast asleep, And I am the first to take a peep About my nose, where, sure, you're curled, I step in warm blankets fold on fold. But now I am ever so wide awake, And it's surely time for the morn to break."

"My dress is the prettiest e'er was seen; 'Tis white, with an overskirt of green, With six pretty silken cords that hold As many tiny tassels of gold. Oh, I have been working, never fear, To look my best, when I do appear."

"And I must welcome the song-birds home, Their notes so sweet, stirring all my soul, And I hear new voices about the ground. The buds on the willows are calling, 'Come'; For this is the message they bring, I guess, 'Get up, little maid, it is time to dress.'"

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

An ocean pier, to cost \$60,000, is to be built at Cape May this spring. It is to be 1000 feet long and fifty feet wide.

New York Herald: Faithful Utica has sent a Conkling delegate to Chicago. That puts Mr. Conkling into the field as a "dark horse," and who not? To carry the election the Republicans must carry New York. Now, in our scheme, Conkling could carry this State much more certainly than Mr. Blaine. Mr. Blaine could not carry New York at all.

Haven't heard so much about "terrible Southern outrages" in Republican papers the last few days. The Cincinnati affair rather overshadows them. The only Southern little verse from the Cincinnati Merchant Traveler is suggested as appropriate for adoption in the next edition of Sunday school hymn books for the Cincinnati trade:

I want to be a murder,
And with the murders stand,
A crown of flowers on my head,
A bludgeon in my hand;
There right before a jury
Heads bowed low, in our school,
I'll say I view my victim
And do the same again.

New York World: What does John Sherman think of the loyal State of Ohio now? Last year it stood third in the Union in the matter of crime, and now its chief metropolis has been the scene of a riot such as has not disgraced a Southern city since New Orleans struggled against the carpet-bag regime. Will Mr. Sherman investigate the Cincinnati riot?

Moving time is here, and the high-rent landlord and the prodigious leech who never pays are indulging in their deceptive theories.

Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette: Old Mrs. Turpin sometimes makes great demonstrations of disgust at the fellow quietly smoking his Havana on the car platform, while her own clothing is filled with rank odors from her husband's ancient clay pipe, that is smoked in every room at home.

The editor of THE BOSTON GLOBE says a pile of 1,000,000 one-dollar bills would be forty-five feet high. How high, children, would be a pile of 1,000,000 tin snail shells?—[Cincinnati Journal.] The Journal doubtless intends this question for children who have been born in Indiana since the Presidential election.—[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

John Sherman is "too full for utterance" about that riot.

Inter-Ocean: Don't hurry off a few minutes to the office, let us wiggle along a few months as an experiment.

Louisville Courier-Journal: The mother who is at all times ready to defend her boy, right or wrong, will some day have a lawyer to help her.

Merchants who always look on the dark side would not be satisfied if they had a monopoly of the business of the world.

Ingersoll has deserted Blaine for Gresham. The police authorities of New York and other cities seem to have a wonderful ignorance of the doings of gamblers.

The Nevada Enterprise publishes extracts from a number of men who went to the new Cœur d'Alene "gold fields," and who depict great suffering and privation as the results of the rush. A few beads of sweat, with a bit of bacon, constitute a meal for which \$15 was charged. The temperature was very cold, the ground buried beneath snow and no chance to even examine the country. One man, said by the Enterprise to be a well-known commercial traveler, stated that while 100 men were going daily to the fields, 60 were daily coming out.

"Some business men are constantly in a fret," observes the Cincinnati Gazette; "they worry while awake; they worry in their sleep, and when they have worried themselves into three or four chronic diseases they find they have something to worry about."

Texas Siftings: What little animosity there may be in the South is not caused by the troops that come south during the war, but by troops—the theatrical troupes—that still continue to come South during the winter. When their horribly poor playing is taken into consideration, the only wonder is that the Southern States do not once more endeavor to establish a Southern Confederacy for no other purpose than to keep aside theatrical troupes from the country.

Eastern people grow angry at the weather, but they are more fortunate than Westerners who live in daily dread of being visited by a terrible cyclone.

Having made \$3,000,000 a Wall street firm has dissolved, being afraid of losing its money. It is an exceptional case when a successful speculator knows enough to resist the temptation to risk his money.

Merchant Traveler: "Did you reveal your identity?" asked a New York politician of one of his minions. "Well, you bet I didn't. I just told him who I was and it broke him all up."

An old theatrical manager says that an actress who can shed real tears on the stage can earn a nice diamond ear-drop for each tear she drops.

It is estimated from a statistical point of view that loss of appetite among young people on account of love annually saves to this country \$100,000,000.

The law requiring teachers in the public schools of New York to pass an examination on the effects of alcohol on the human system goes into effect January 1, 1885. Many are attending lectures on the subject by men who don't know the taste of one liquor from another. The wise ones probably intend to go on a clandestine "tear."

Burlington Hawkeye: "Genius," says Matthew Arnold, "is mainly an affair of energy." Then sarcastic people who have been caustically alluding to the energy of a Boston gentleman, say, "So far out of the way, after all. If a Sullivan slugging match isn't mainly an affair of energy, we don't know what it is."

"The lizard" is what they call a dude in Mexico. "I believe in communism," said the old rounder in a saloon; "I believe in a distribution of this earth's goods; let the good work begin now and these were goods to be distributed free gratis." He got no farther. The saloon-keeper had landed him in the street.

The Christian Union figures that it annually costs this country \$100,000,000 more for liquor than for bread and meat combined. Verily, this is a dry nation.

"I haven't got any case," said the client, "but I have a case." "How much?" asked the lawyer. "Fifty thousand dollars," was the reply. "Pshaw! you have the best case I ever heard of. I'll see that you never go to prison with that sum," said the attorney, cheerfully; and the man didn't—went there "broke."

It is charitable to coincide that the man who says that "no citizen would refuse that office, if I dumb he would find a way to express himself in the affirmative."

A complaining Chicagoan, in his suit for divorce, declares that his wife has made everything hot for him in his married life except the tea and coffee.

A Philadelphia tailor admits that he makes suits of male attire for ladies in that city. Perhaps they want to vote this year.

Exchange: Mrs. Barker of Oxford, Conn., who is 96 years old, never employed a doctor until the other day. Her recovery is now despair of.

A novel feature in the dining-room of a hotel at the hosts of Washington. Said he again: "There is Mr. Madison's bust in high relief, which I bought from his family." He showed me in a frame a profile of the size of life, raised several inches. "Now you see the real Mr. Madison in that," said the waiter, "and you can see the real Mr. Madison, and see the strong perceptions and big ideas, and observe the fighting character about the nose, and then see the chin somewhat weaker. You can observe in that picture the great literary mind of the early administration, the man who brought us into form Jefferson's thoughts better than he could utter them, and who commanded Washington's respect for his literary abilities so much that to him he entrusted the composition of his farewell message."

I did not see those things, and I said: "What farewell message do you refer to? Not the farewell message which Washington uttered at the close of his second administration?" "No, not that," said my old friend, whose name I should mention here but that he put me under a promise not to print it. I do not well see how he was to escape being recognized, but I have, literally at least, kept my word. We went into the back room, for his house is composed of a picture gallery and a library, and in the room, smoking-room, and a study. "See if you can open a door when it is unlocked." There was a safe in the corner, and being pretty old it had a queer catch in it, so that you had to open it by a kind of jack with all your force. I took hold of the handle, and the first time failed, but the second time

TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

Political Significance of the Cincinnati Riots.

A Rare Old Collection of Writings from the Pen of General Washington.

Leading Candidates in the Presidential Race and Their Prospects.

NEW YORK, April 5.—Speaking with Mr. Whitelaw Reid last Wednesday, he said that he interpreted the Cincinnati riots to be a step in a great anti-slavery and temperance political movement, which would cross sectional and party lines. Mr. Reid said that to most of the articles in the Tribune was there such a hearty response as to encourage of the temperance standard, and they provoked very numerous letters of congratulation.

One of the editors of Washington City told me last week that the most singular thing to him was the extension of the temperance issue into the South, and he said that it had caused the defeat of the whiskey-extension bill, numbers of Southern senators and members being afraid to vote against the religious tendencies of their constituents, who, attributed to liquor nearly all the homicide in the South.

Mr. Gabriel Wharton, long United States district attorney in Kentucky, said to me two weeks ago: "My friend, you must not overlook the rising temperance passion in this country, which has spread over the State of Kentucky, and is overturning two-thirds of the South. It takes the form of local option laws, which refuse to license saloons, and in the very heart of the whiskey-distilling country, as Lexington, where there is a drink outside of the corporate limits, the rest of Fayette county being strongly local option. I do not know that I especially sympathize with this movement," said Mr. Wharton, "but I can see that it springs. We would have no homicide in Kentucky but for liquor. All the violence that there comes from the passions engendered by hard drink. The temper of our people is essentially kind and genial, but whiskey gets in the noddle and turns many of those placid people into fury." This feeling of dissimulation, in the light of our interest extends to the trade journal. The editor of the most conspicuous wine and liquor paper in this country told me some time ago that the whiskey-extension bill would fail, "and" said, "he is going to be a good thing for the trade. It will drive out of business a large number of the worthy persons, and give respect and integrity to the business."

I find in the hotels of New York, even among the barkeepers, something of the same spirit. One of the barkeepers of New York told me last week: "As far as the Sunday trade is concerned, all the taverns ought to be made to close on Sunday. I have been to England, because there is no decency in letting drunken men come out of the taverns to conduct the business of the day. To shut up everything on Sunday," said this man, "is absurd, and will only lead to home drinking. The saloons are the only places where the man and if the bar-rooms are shut up on Sunday morning the majority of men would go home sober and do not get drunk, and if they do get drunk they would make a man drunk till night."

Grant and Blaine.

It seems pretty evident from General Grant's behavior that he has the idea that he is again elected to the presidency. Some three weeks ago it was well understood in Washington that he had been saying kind things about Blaine. An interview then appeared with him, which is said to have been incited by Conkling, who has close relations with the place where it took place. Grant, however, had just repudiated

